FERGUSON, DR. JOHN - Faculty of Medicine - 1918-1919 (032)

Toronto. 18 Nov 1918

Sir Robert Falconer
Toronto

My Dear Sir Robert,—

Two or three years ago, when you gave the opening address at the University, you made reference to the dark clouds that hovered over us and the gloomy future ahead; yet, you were hopeful.

I remember writing you a few lines in which I said that materialistic, agnostic, immoral, and brutal Germany; corrupt, ignorant, Catholic, and racially divided Austria; and fanatic, licentious and murdering

Turkey, as a combination
could not succeed. I never
lost faith in this idea, and
though often opposed by people
of great ability, I held
to my view. William Cullen
Bryant puts it well in his
poem, The Battlefield —

Truth crushed to earth shall rise again:
The Eternal years of God are hers;
But Error, wounded, writhes in pains,
And dies amid his worshippers.

The Error in Germany has been crushed,
and the Truth will arise again.
"That ounce one would free me
from the body of this death", cried
the ancient. The allies have
done this for Germany. Excuse
this note written in a street car

Yours very truly
John Ferguson

April 4th, 1919

Dr. J. Ferguson,

264 College Street,

Toronto.

Dear Dr. Ferguson:

I have to thank you for your kind invitation to be present at a dinner on April 11th when Dr. Webster of Beyrout is to speak. I regret, however, that an important engagement that evening keeps me from accepting your invitation.

With kind regards, I am,

Yours sincerely,

President.

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April 8th, 1919

Dr. J. Fortescue,

264 College street,

Toronto.

Dear Dr. Fortescue:

I have been much interested in your letter. Apparently the scheme that you outline would be very advantageous for the conduct of the hospitals and something like it was suggested by Dr. Grasett. However, the Board of Trustees of the Toronto General Hospital see difficulties in the way and I am afraid that it might be found hard to work it out in practice.

With kind regards, I am,

Yours sincerely,

President.